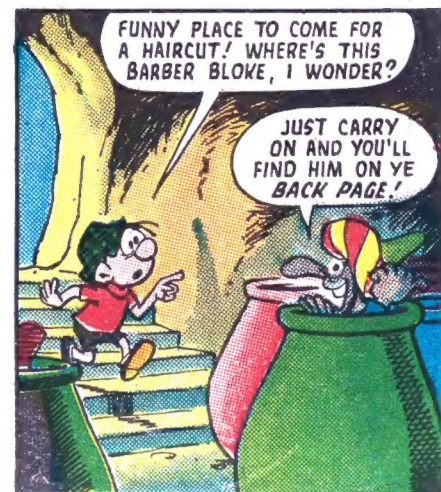
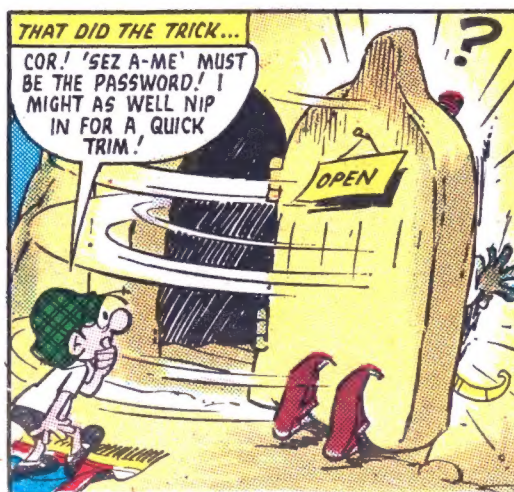
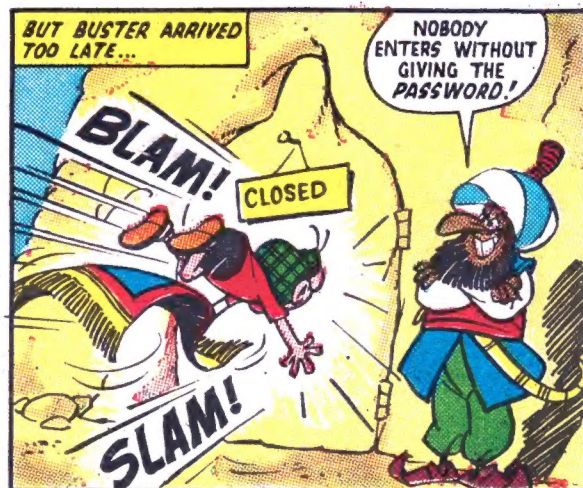
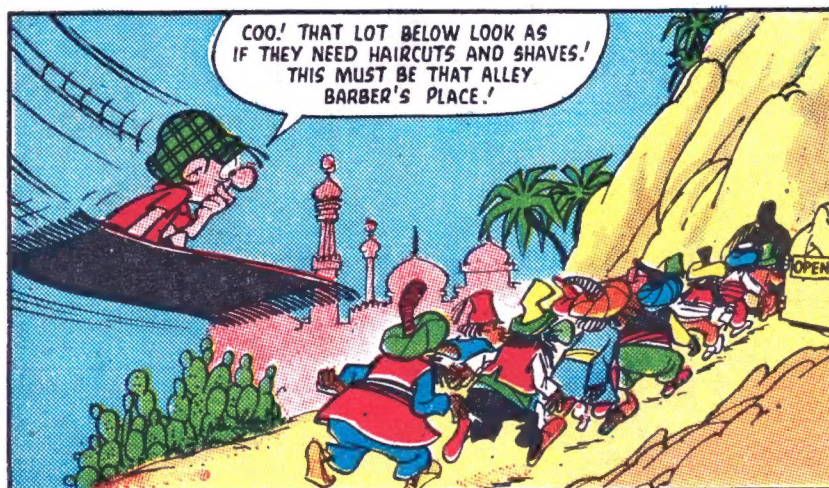
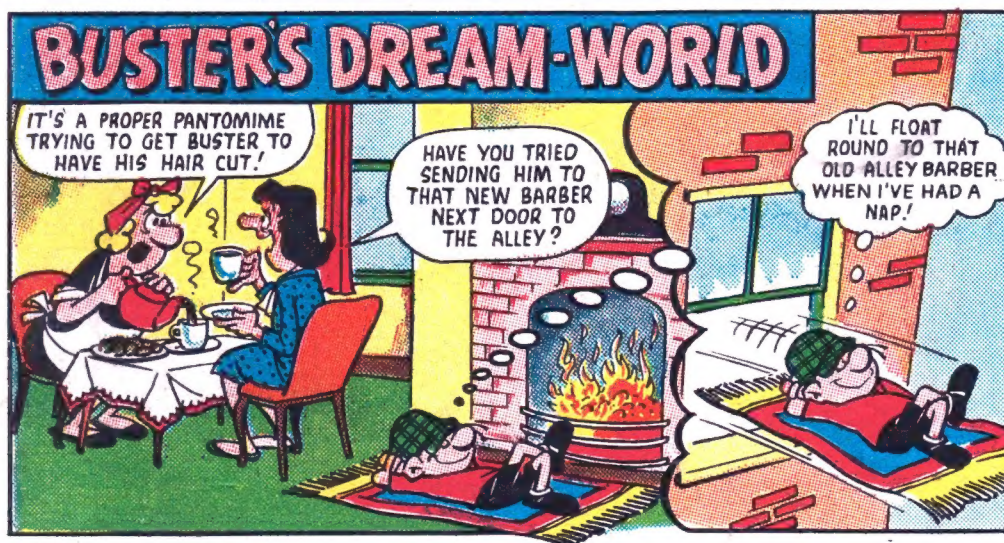


TWO GREAT NEW FEATURES START INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and **Giggle** 4th JANUARY, 1969

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; South Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; East Africa 1.00 cents; West Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .55; Espana Pes. 10.0; Nederland Fl. .70; Norge. Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fm. .60; Sverige Kr. .75; Italia L. 120.



AS THE SPACE-CREATURE TOILED WITH HIS BURDEN, JIM AND DANNY MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout South America. With his only friends, Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus was tracked down in the jungle by head-hunters led by a man called the "White Sky-Lord". He ordered the space-creature to move a weird, eight-sided object...



FOOT BY FOOT, THE GLEAMING OCTAGON SLID ON HIDDEN WHEELS ACROSS THE COMPOUND...



TWENTY YARDS AWAY, JIM AND DANNY JONES STARED AT EACH OTHER IN AMAZEMENT...

JIM, WE MUST FIND OUT WHO THE SKY-LORD IS... AND WHAT'S INSIDE THAT OCTAGON!

GALAXUS IS BEING DIRECTED UP THAT SLOPE! LET'S SKIRT ROUND AND SEE WHAT LIES AT THE TOP!



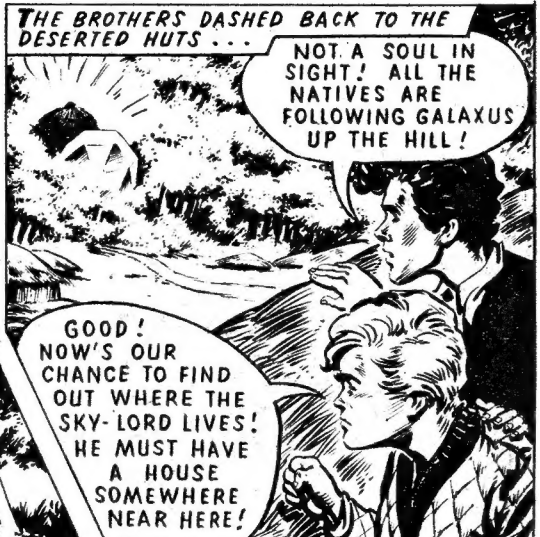
UNSEEN, THEY RACED THROUGH THE JUNGLE AND UP TO THE CREST OF THE HILL...

G-GOSH, LOOK AT THAT! IT'S A CONCRETE RAMP OF SOME SORT...! BUT WHAT IS IT FOR?

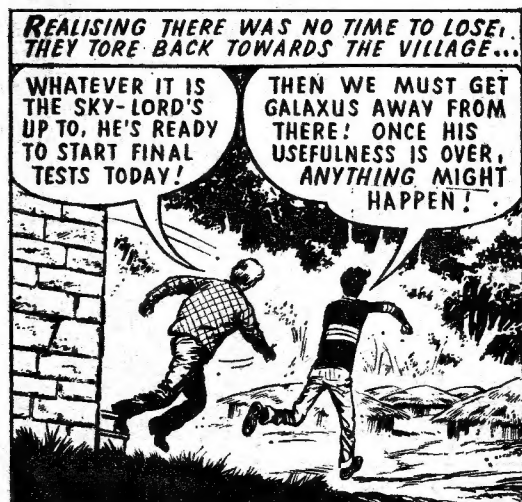
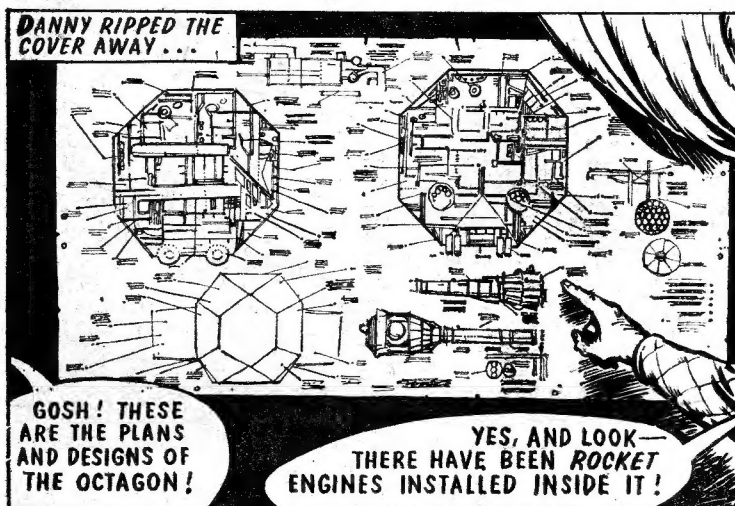
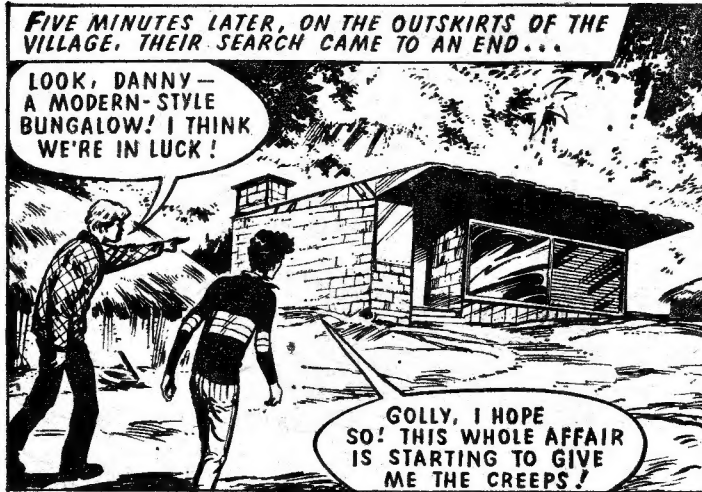
THE BROTHERS DASHED BACK TO THE DESERTED HUTS...

NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT! ALL THE NATIVES ARE FOLLOWING GALAXUS UP THE HILL!

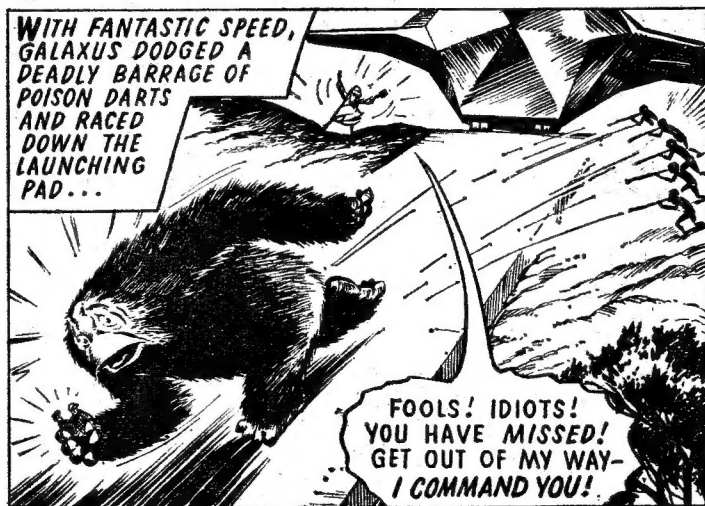
GOOD! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO FIND OUT WHERE THE SKY-LORD LIVES! HE MUST HAVE A HOUSE SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE!



INSIDE THE SKY-LORD'S HOME, THE BOYS STUMBLED UPON THE SECRET OF HIS INVENTION !



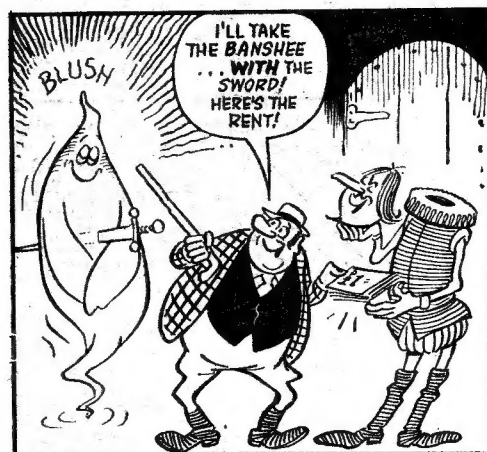
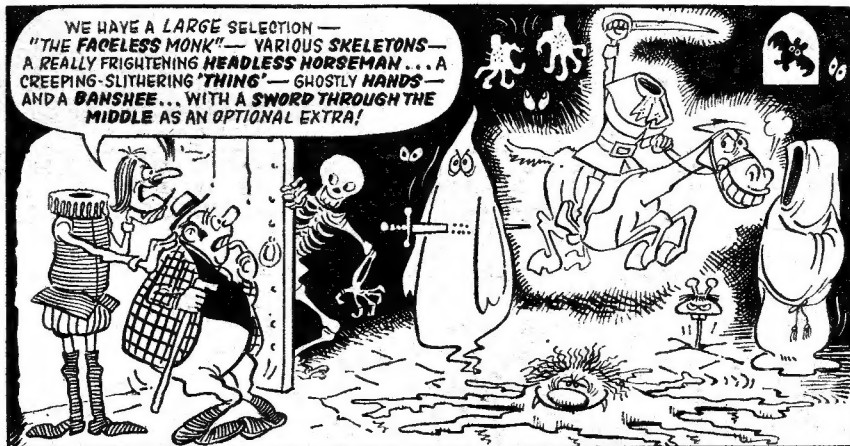
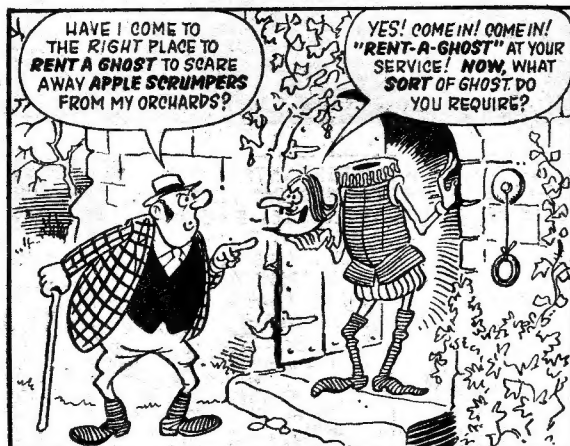
CONTINUED OVERLEAF



WHAT IS THE SINISTER SCHEME OF THE EVIL GENIUS? AND WILL IT SUCCEED? READ ON NEXT MONDAY!

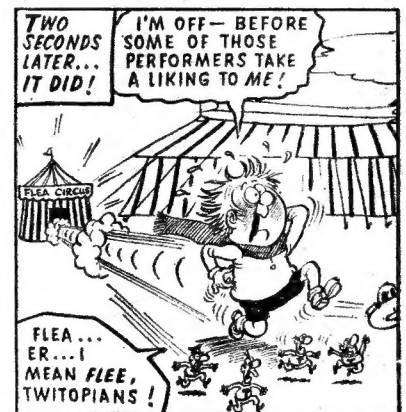
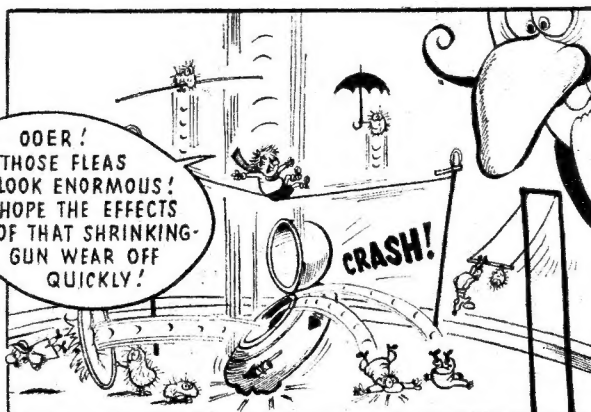
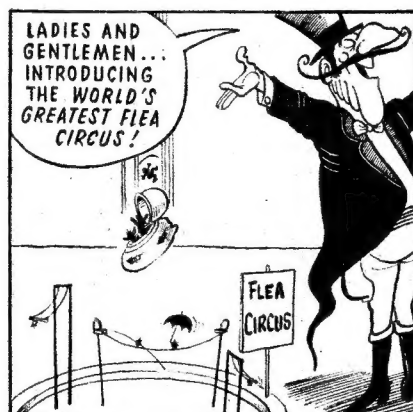
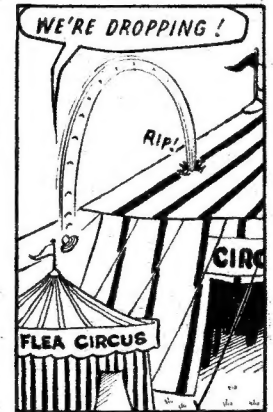
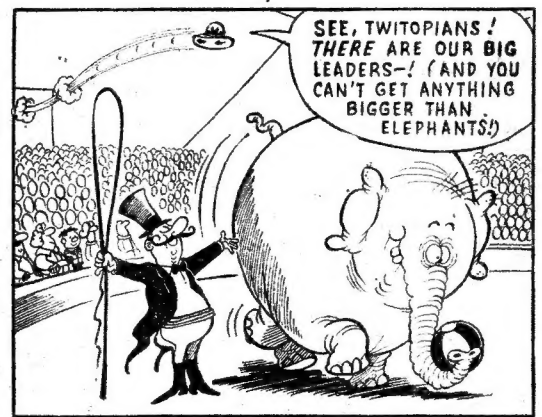
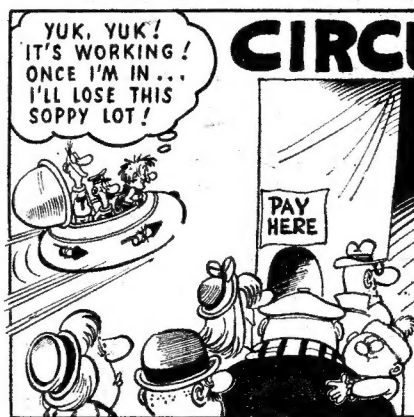
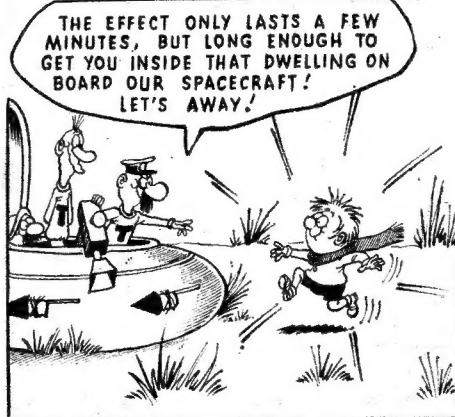
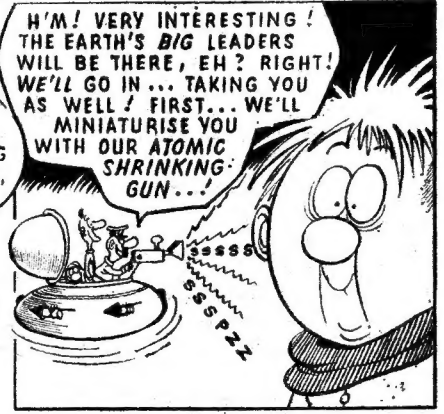
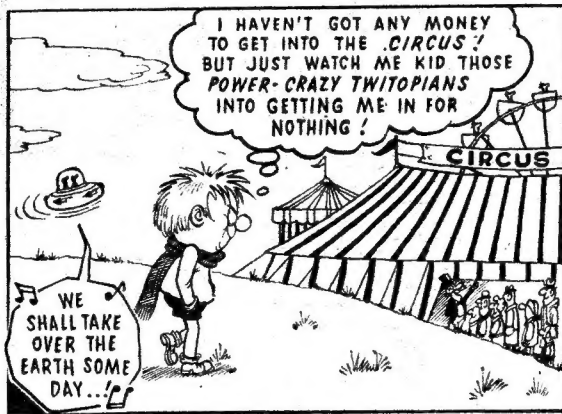
YOU'LL SHIVER AND SHAKE WITH LAUGHTER AT THIS NEW COMEDY SERIES STARTING TODAY!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



THE SKELETON MAKES NO BONES ABOUT JOINING IN THE FUN NEXT WEEK!

SID SIZES UP THE SITUATION AND ACTS ! FIRST HE DEDUCES, THEN HE REDUCES !



FUN ON THE ICE NEXT MONDAY... THE TWITOPians GET THEIR SKATES ON!



BUSTER'S *Birthday* CLUB

NAME THE GAME AND WIN A WRIST WATCH!

David and Timothy

INTRODUCING . . . two more happy members of my club. If you haven't joined yet, do it today—there's a free membership form printed below!

On the right, Leicester member Timothy Gutteridge. His favourite hobby is stamp collecting, but he also keeps many pets, including some gold fish, a budgie and a young guinea pig. He likes reading BUSTER, too.



Meet David Turner, left, a member from Manchester, who is interested in football, draughts, swimming and chess. David thinks BUSTER is great, and likes entering our super competitions.

GATHER round, chums! In this week's competition there are FIVE Timex wrist watches to win—not to mention smashing "mystery prizes" for 20 runners-up! Here's how to win . . .

Pictured on the right, are objects used in eight different sports. All you have to do is name each sport, and you'll find the answers in this list: cricket, badminton, table tennis, rugby, baseball, American football, tennis, squash, bowling, field hockey, lacrosse, ice hockey, hurling, golf, polo.

List all eight answers neatly in numbered order on a postcard, then add your full name, address and date of birth. Next, get an adult to sign it as your own unaided work, print "NAME THE GAME" in the top left corner and post to reach the Club by Friday, 10th January.

This is a "members-only" competition, but new readers can join the Club AND try for a watch at the same time! You'll find full details below!

Prizes for the neatest correct entries according to age. My decision is final! **BUSTER.**



HOW TO JOIN

HERE'S a chance for all new readers who have been waiting for an opportunity to join the Club! By enrolling immediately, you can try for one of those watches in our "NAME THE GAME" Competition—just send in your joining form AND your entry card in the same, sealed envelope!

Membership is free, but if you want our smashing Club Badge (shown on the form), please enclose a shilling postal order (Overseas readers must send International Reply Coupons, NOT postal orders) and also fill in the return label. If you don't want the badge, send the top form only.

FREE JOINING FORM

Dear Buster—I am becoming a regular reader of BUSTER AND GIGGLE. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have not sent in a joining form for the Buster Club before.

MY FULL
Names are
MY FULL
Address is

I was born on:

DAY OF
MONTH
(in figures)

MONTH

YEAR



The Club Badge
costs one shilling
plus postage.

If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly with a ball pen on the return label below, stick 4d. stamp where shown, and enclose with a shilling postal order.

Name
Address

Stick
4d. Stamp
firmly
here for
return
postage

If undelivered please return to:
BUSTER'S Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. (Comp.)

Date-Spotters' Corner

24th MARCH, 1957 9th AUGUST, 1960
17th MAY, 1956 4th JUNE, 1961
28th DECEMBER, 1959 15th OCTOBER, 1958

TIME again for the Birth Date Game! Six more chances for you to win your choice of: Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Fountain Pen, Pocket Knife, or Model Vintage Car Kit.

To win, you must have joined the Club before Monday, 23rd December. If you did, and you can find your date of birth—exact day, month and year—among the six dates listed above, you're one of this week's winners. Solve this simple puzzle and the prize is yours—just unscramble these "words" and you'll have the name of a famous British racing driver:

RAMAGH LILH

Write the answer on a postcard, then add your name, address, date of birth and choice of prize. Print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Friday, 10th January—or 23rd May, if you live overseas. More dates next week!

MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

FREE!

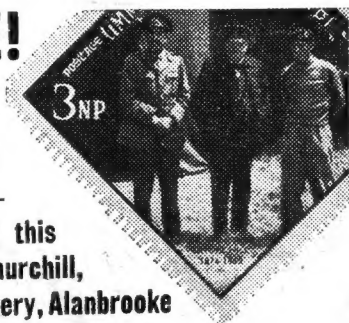
99

different
stamps—
including this
super Churchill,
Montgomery, Alanbrooke
historic meeting commemorative.

Collection also includes Israel, etc.
Free to everyone asking to see the famous Sterling
Square Deal Approvals without obligation. Just send
4d. to cover postage. Please tell your parents.

STERLING

Stamp Service
Dept. B75, Lancing, Sussex



FOOTBALLS

Choose your new ball from Elsey's. All footballs are guaranteed and supplied pumped and ready to use. With FREE carrying net and inflation adaptor.

18 PANEL LACELESS

Superior quality cowhide ball fitted with best quality valve bladder.
Colours: White or Black/White.
Size 3 35/11; Size 4 39/11; Size 5 42/6.



32 PANEL LACELESS

A really fine cowhide ball in the World Cup, Black and White diamond pattern. Size 4 49/11; Size 5 54/11.

Full money back guarantee. Send P.O./Cheque now.
(All orders under 50/- please include 2/6 P. & P.)

ELSEY (SPORTS), LTD., ROOM 6,
687 High Road, Tottenham, London, N.17.

ELSEY'S FOR ALL SPORTS



You have not yet had your share of our—

MILLION FREE STAMPS

Write now for 100 different, plus
RUSSIANS, plus SPACE stamps
—all FREE if you request discount
approvals, with lots of bargains
and other free gift offers. Enclose
two 3d. stamps for return postage
and packing.

Please tell your parents.

BAYONA STAMP COMPANY (B)
291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE

THE TRACTOR-SLEIGH TRAVELLED DEEP INTO AN UNDERGROUND CAVERN!



Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox had been snowed-up in a French mountain village. In order to get badly needed supplies for the rest of the people, Brainbox invented a tractor-sleigh. He and Simon set out through the snow in it—but they crashed down into a deep crevasse...

The SLIP RIDE



THE PALS WERE SHAKEN BUT OTHERWISE UNHURT...

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO GO FORWARD, SIMON! IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GO!

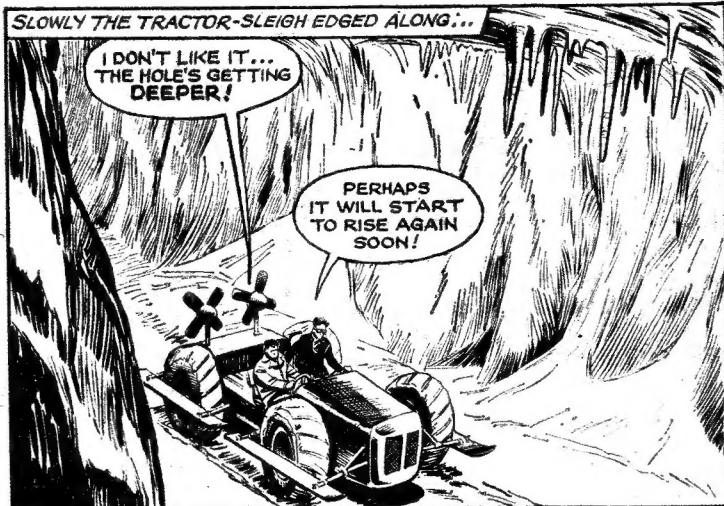
WE'VE GOT NO CHANCE OF GETTING BACK UP THERE, BRAINBOX!



SLOWLY THE TRACTOR-SLEIGH EDGED ALONG...

I DON'T LIKE IT... THE HOLE'S GETTING DEEPER!

PERHAPS IT WILL START TO RISE AGAIN SOON!



BUT THINGS GOT WORSE, NOT BETTER...

GALLOPING GEARBOXES! IT GOES UNDERGROUND NOW!



I—I VOTE WE KEEP ON!

GOOD JOB I LOADED THAT LAMP ABOARD! I THOUGHT IT MIGHT COME IN USEFUL!

USEFUL FOR GOING ALONG ROADS! BUT BET YOU DIDN'T THINK WE'D HAVE TO USE IT FOR TUNNELLING THROUGH A MOUNTAIN!



TWENTY NERVE-WRACKING MINUTES LATER...

IT'S THE END OF THE TUNNEL! WE'RE SAFE!

LOOK—A LIGHT!



BUT TO THEIR DISMAY...

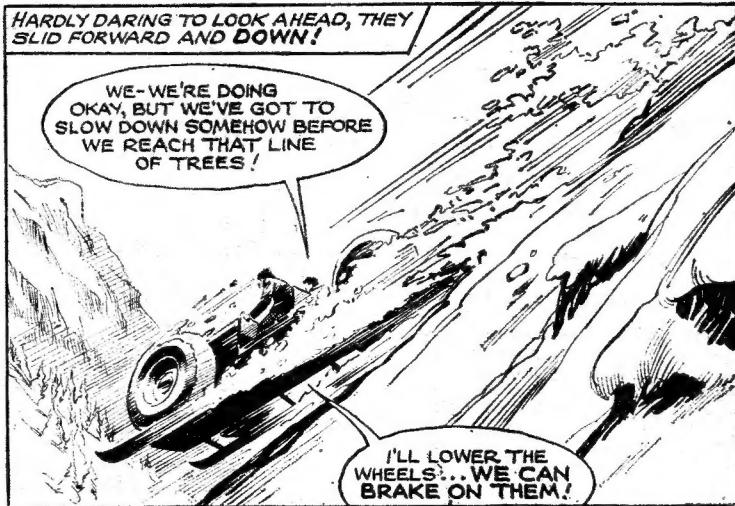


IT'S A BIT STEEP, ISN'T IT? I'D SOONER HAVE A PARACHUTE THAN A SLED FOR GETTING DOWN THERE!

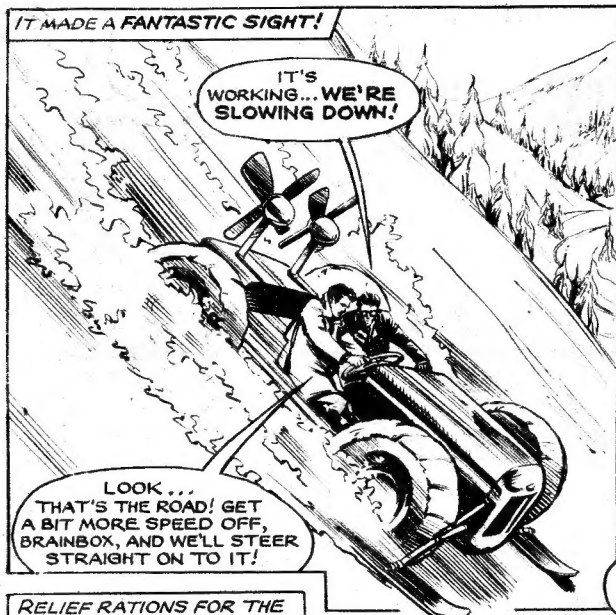
OUR TRACTOR-SLEIGH CAN TAKE IT! I'VE RAISED THE WHEELS... SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS SIT TIGHT AND GO DOWN ON THE RUNNERS!

HARDLY DARING TO LOOK AHEAD, THEY SLID FORWARD AND DOWN!

WE-WE'RE DOING OKAY, BUT WE'VE GOT TO SLOW DOWN SOMEHOW BEFORE WE REACH THAT LINE OF TREES!



I'LL LOWER THE WHEELS... WE CAN BRAKE ON THEM!



IT MADE A FANTASTIC SIGHT!

IT'S WORKING... WE'RE SLOWING DOWN!

LOOK... THAT'S THE ROAD! GET A BIT MORE SPEED OFF, BRAINBOX, AND WE'LL STEER STRAIGHT ON TO IT!

RELIEF RATIONS FOR THE STRANDED VILLAGE WERE QUICKLY FORTHCOMING...



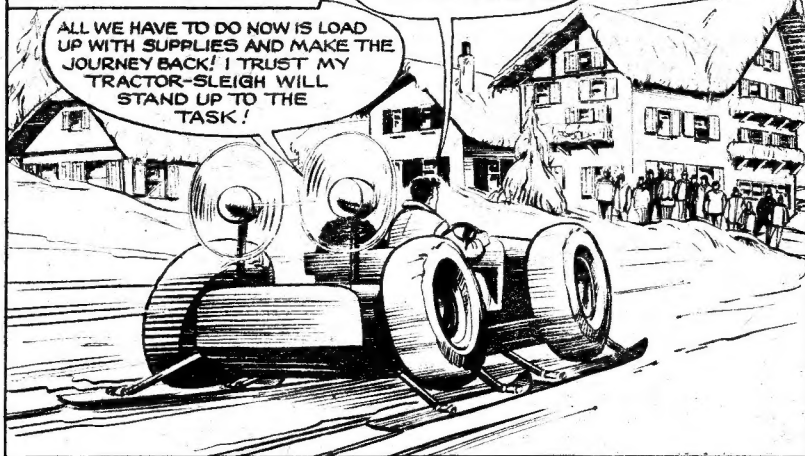
GOOD LUCK TO YOU BOTH... YOU'RE DOING A GREAT JOB!

THIS TIME WE'LL MAKE SURE WE TRAVEL ABOVE GROUND! I DON'T WANT ANOTHER MYSTERY TRIP THROUGH A TUNNEL!

HALF AN HOUR LATER THEY REACHED THE TOWN, AND...

WELL, BRAINBOX, OLD PAL... WE MADE IT!

ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS LOAD UP WITH SUPPLIES AND MAKE THE JOURNEY BACK! I TRUST MY TRACTOR-SLEIGH WILL STAND UP TO THE TASK!



FORTUNATELY, THE RETURN JOURNEY WAS UNEVENTFUL...

HOORAY! IT IS THE SKEED KEEDS... THEY ARE BRINGING FOOD!

I HOPE THEY HAVE SOME CHOCOLATE, TOO!

WE'VE GOT EVERYTHING! ENOUGH TO LAST UNTIL THE ROADS ARE CLEARED AGAIN!



THEIR ENTRY INTO THE VILLAGE SQUARE WAS TRIUMPHANT...

HURRAH! THREE CHEERS FOR THE SKEED KEEDS!

THEY HAVE BEATEN THE SNOW...

STAND BY FOR A FOOD DISTRIBUTION, FOLKS... THERE'S PLENTY FOR ALL!



THAT NIGHT IN THE LARGE HOTEL...

WE ARE GATHERED HERE TO THANK OUR ENGLISH FRIENDS FOR THEIR VALUABLE HELP!

THREE CHEERS FOR THE SKEED KEEDS!



THE SMALL CAR OBSTACLE RACE IN WHICH THEY WERE COMPETING HAS BEEN FINALLY ABANDONED... BUT WE THINK THE SKID KIDS HAVE STILL PROVED TO BE THE BEST RACING TEAM IN THE WORLD!



AND SO, WE, THE PEOPLE OF THIS VILLAGE, HAVE MADE A COLLECTION! WITH THE MONEY, WE ARE GOING TO BUY YOU THE BEST CAR AVAILABLE AND SEND YOU ALL ROUND THE WORLD TO RACE IN EVERY COUNTRY... AND TO WIN!



AND WE WILL CALL THE CAR "THE SNOWGO"... IN HONOUR OF YOUR GALLANT DEEDS HERE!

COR!

COR!

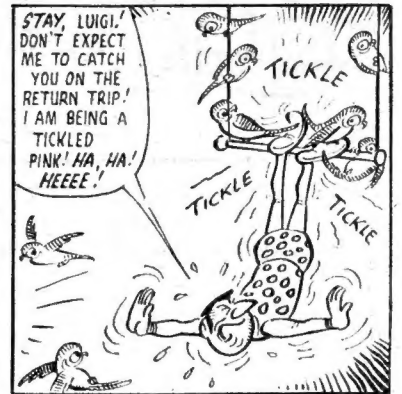
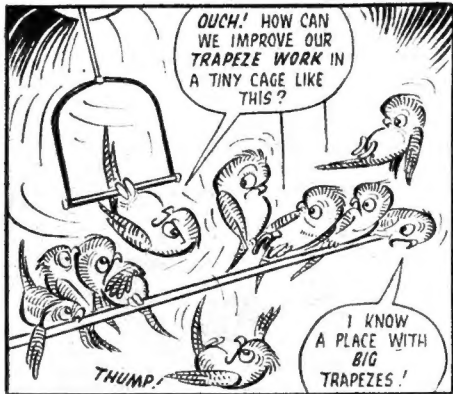
SIMON AND BRAINBOX HARDLY HEARD THE MAYOR'S WORDS. THEY WERE ALREADY DREAMING OF FAME AND FORTUNE!

THIS IS A CHANCE IN A LIFETIME FOR THE SKID KIDS! HOW WILL THEY FARE? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

THE HIGH FLYING BUDGIES TRY TO GET IN ON AN ACT... BY INTERRUPTING SOME TRAPEZE ARTISTES!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



PANTOMIME FUN WITH FREDDIE AND HIS FRIENDS NEXT MONDAY! DON'T MISS IT!

EGYPTIAN DRESS DIDN'T SUIT CHARLIE... HE FELT FAR FROM AT HOME IN IT!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

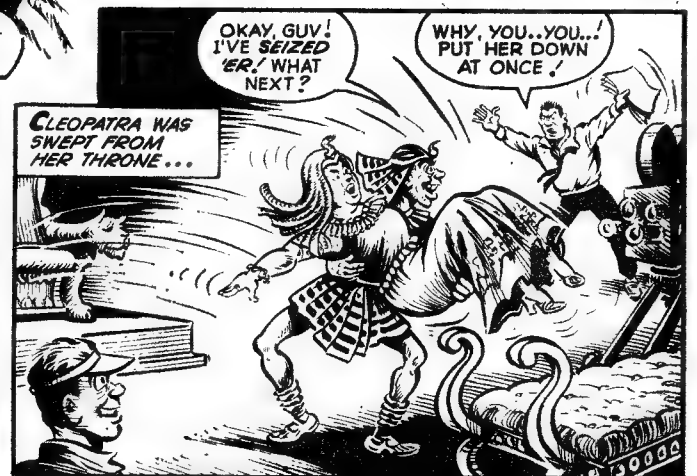


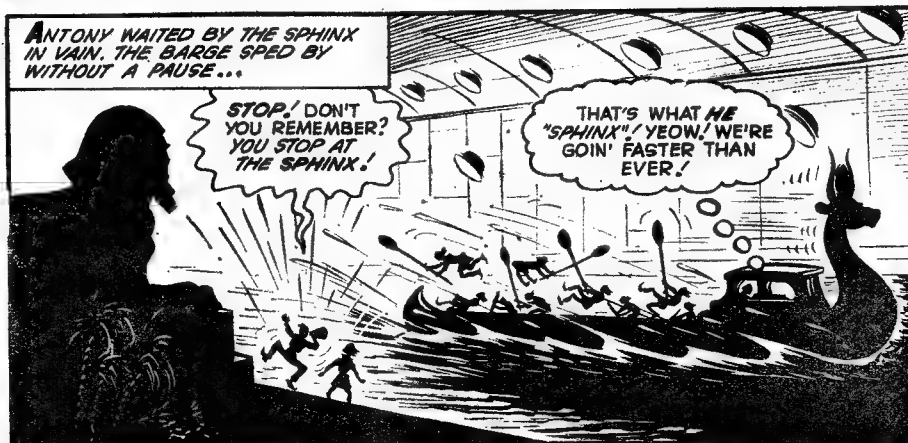
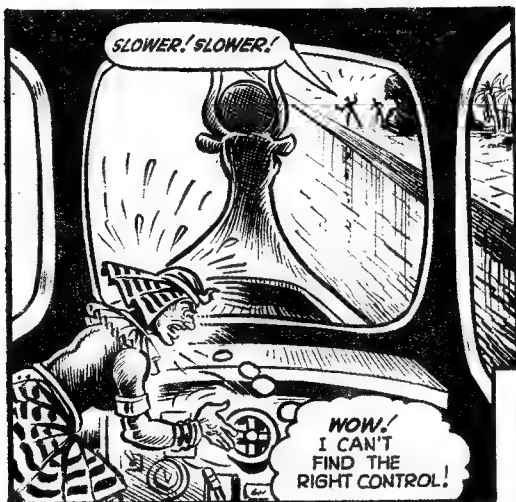
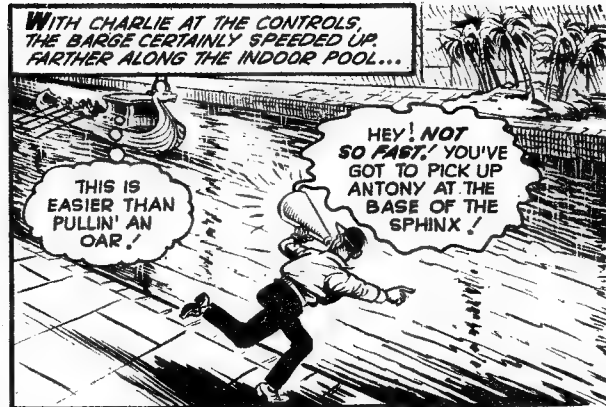
Since being transported in a time-machine from the Victorian era, arch-rogue Charlie Peace had encountered many new inventions in modern London. One day, his wandering footsteps took him out of the big city and into the suburbs...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF...

THE ARCH-ROGUE WORKED TO INSTRUCTIONS... AND RUINED ANOTHER SCENE!





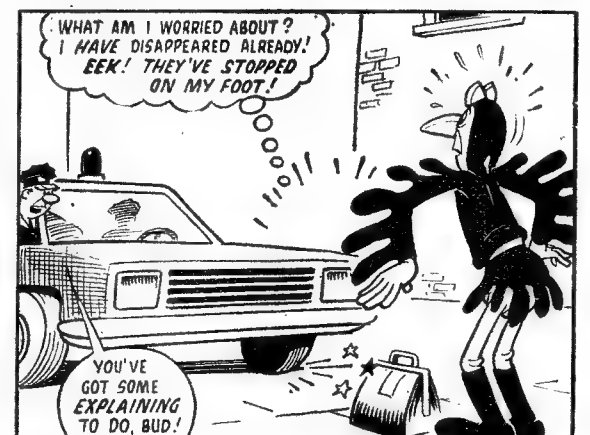
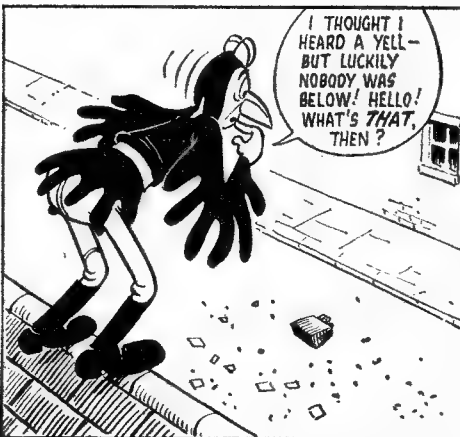
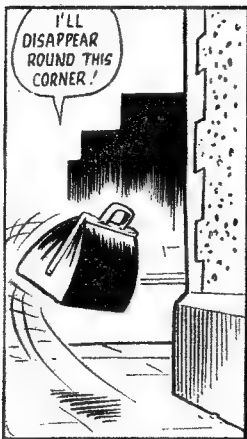
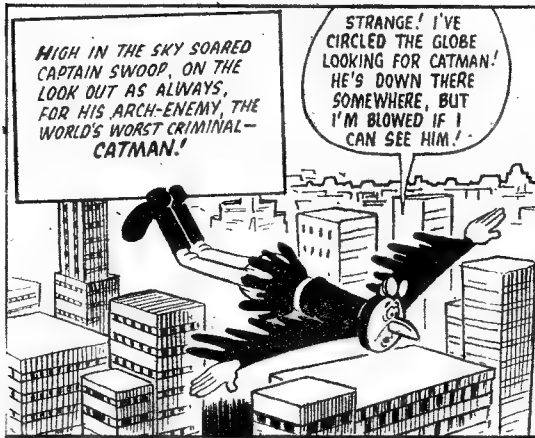
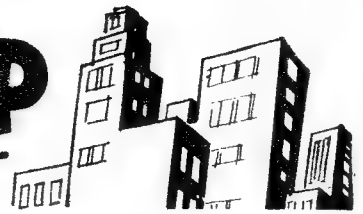
THERE'S NEVER A DULL MOMENT WITH CHARLIE AROUND! SEE HIM AGAIN NEXT WEEK!

STARTING TODAY! A SIDE-SPLITTING NEW ADVENTURE WITH OUR CRAZY CRIME-FIGHTER!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



WITH CATMAN OUT OF SIGHT, IT APPEARS THAT SWOOP'S 'N FOR TROUBLE! SEE NEXT WEEK'S CONTINUATION!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

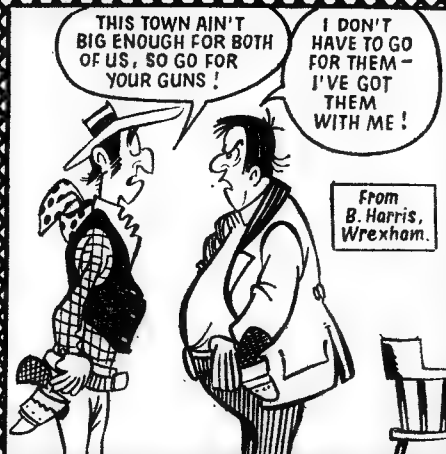
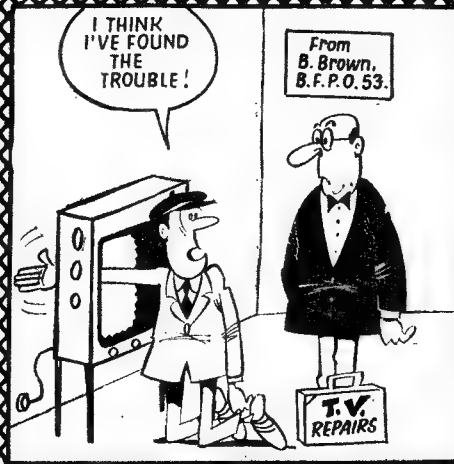
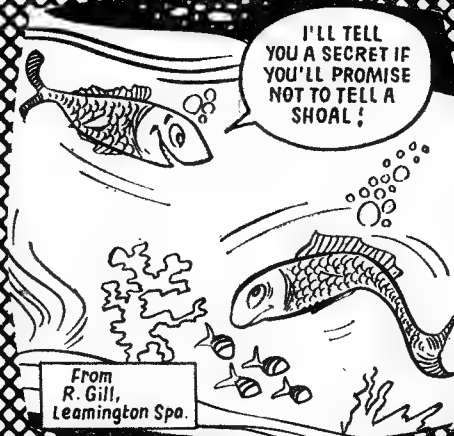
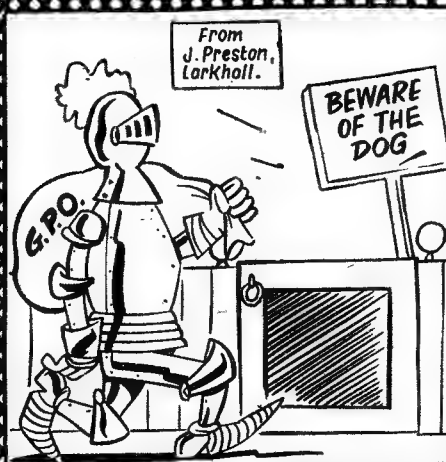
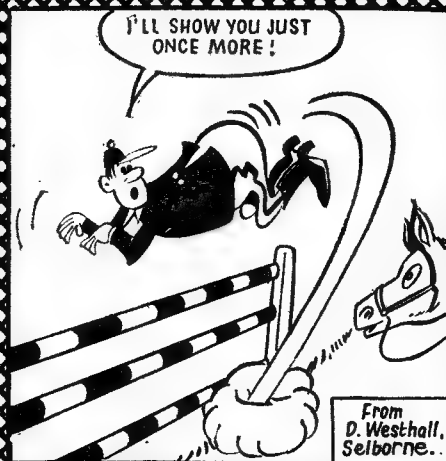
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



WITHOUT WARNING, FISHBOY WAS SWEEPED FROM CALM WATER INTO THE RAGING TORRENT OF A DAM!

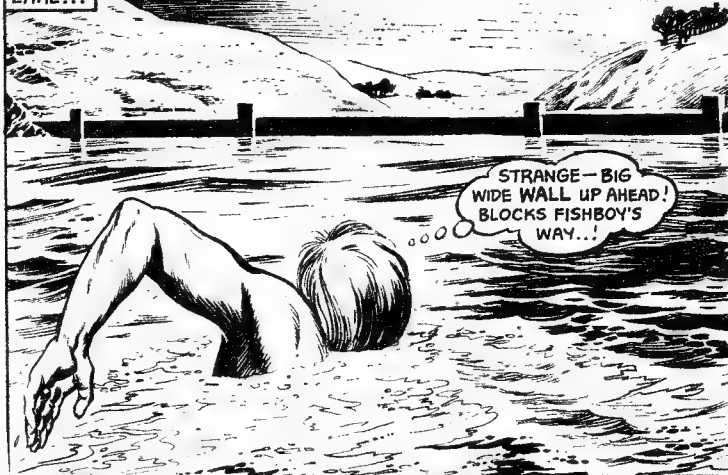
FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

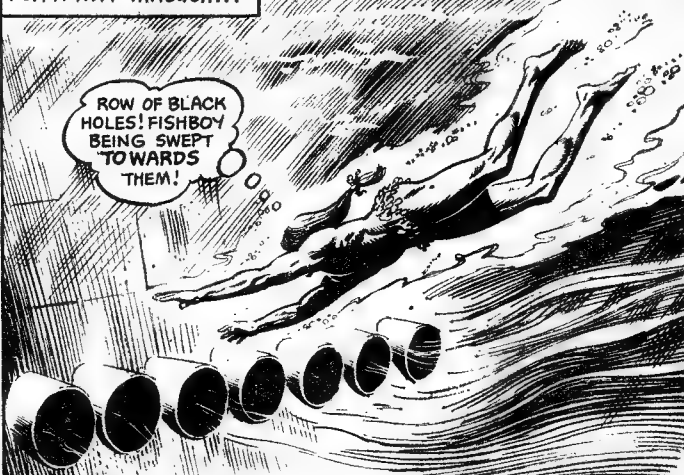
Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in London, he set off to find them. At last he reached England, and swam southwards down a river in the Lake District...



GRADUALLY IT WIDENED OUT—UNTIL FISHBOY FOUND HIMSELF IN A HUGE LAKE...



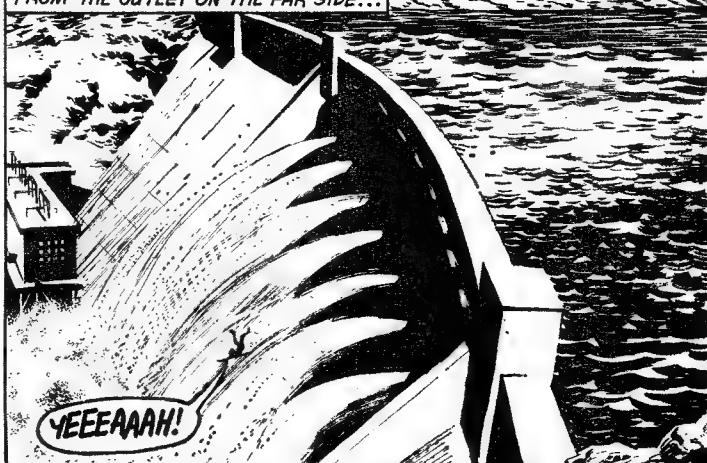
NOT REALISING IT WAS A DAM, THE YOUNGSTER DIVED DEEP—LOOKING FOR A WAY THROUGH...



THE TERRIFIC SUCTION INCREASED, AND TOO LATE FISHBOY SAW THE DANGER...



DOWN, DOWN, HE PLUNGED—TO EMERGE WITH BULLET-LIKE SPEED FROM THE OUTLET ON THE FAR SIDE...



THE FOAMING TORRENT BELOW SEEMED TO RUSH UP TO MEET HIM. AND THEN...

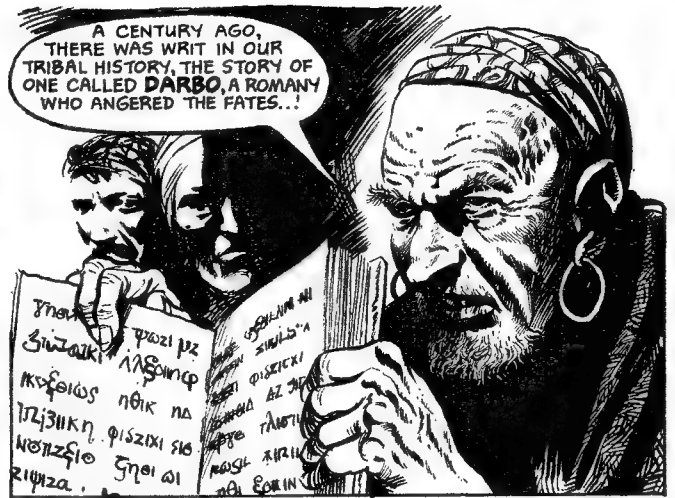


DROPPING THE FIREWOOD THEY HAD BEEN COLLECTING, THE TWO GIPSIES RUSHED FORWARD...



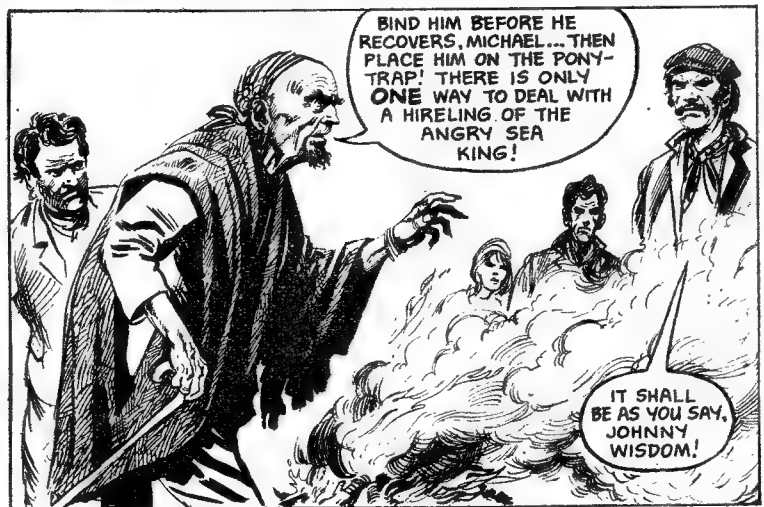
KNOCKED SENSELESS BY HIS HURLING DIVE INTO THE SHALLOWS, FISHBOY LAY MOTIONLESS AS THE MEN EXAMINED HIM...





"...ONE DAY ON THE CORNISH COAST, DARBO ESPIED A FISH MAIDEN OF THE SEA, A COMBING HER GOLDEN HAIR. HE DETERMINED TO CATCH HER AND HOLD HER PRISONER..."

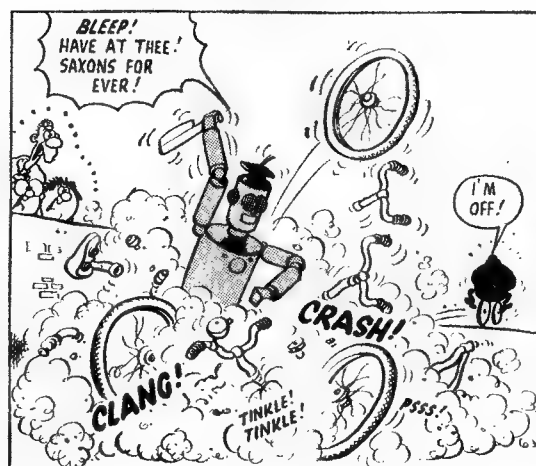
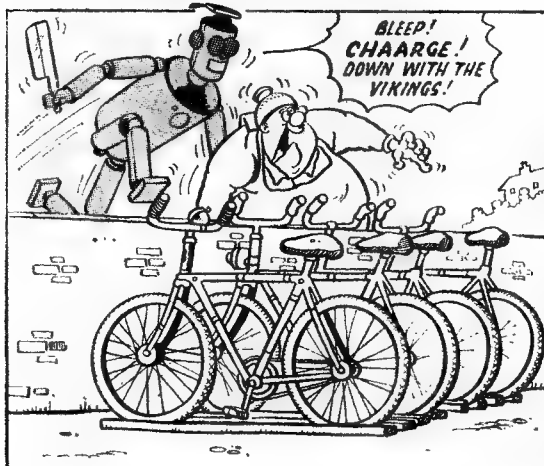
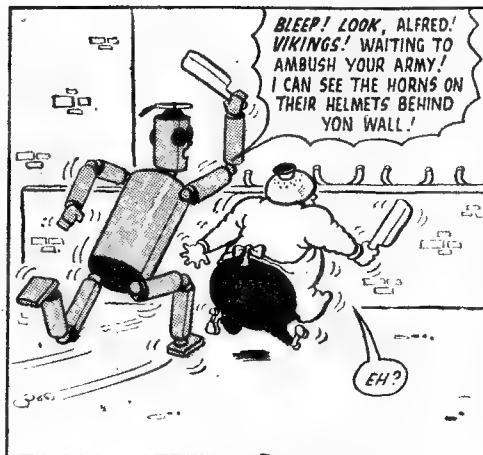
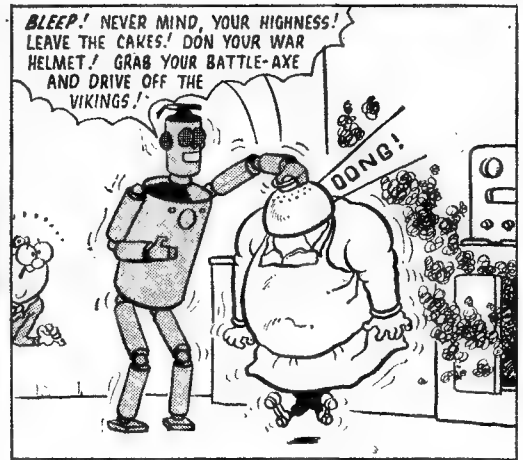
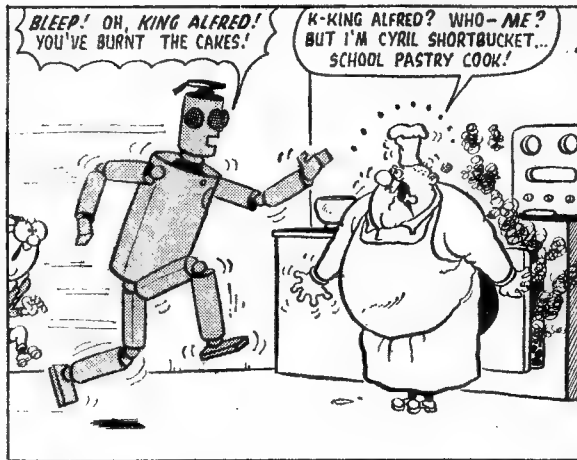
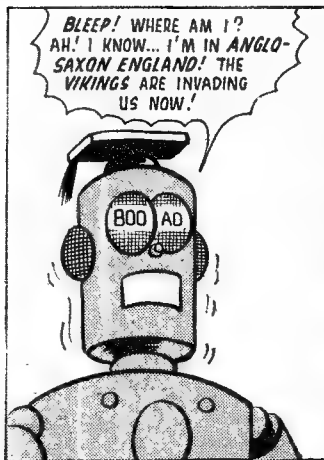
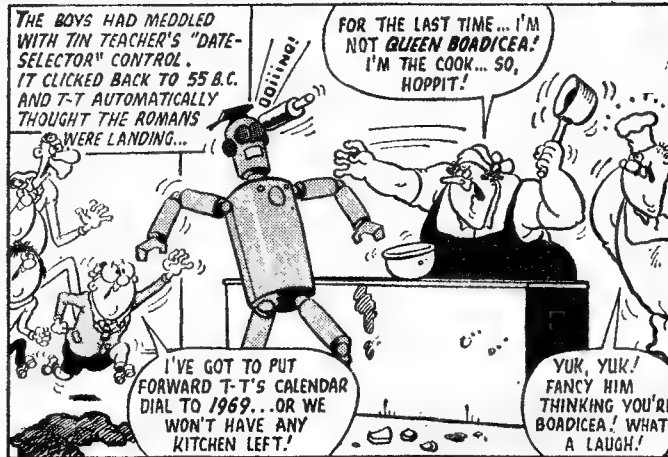
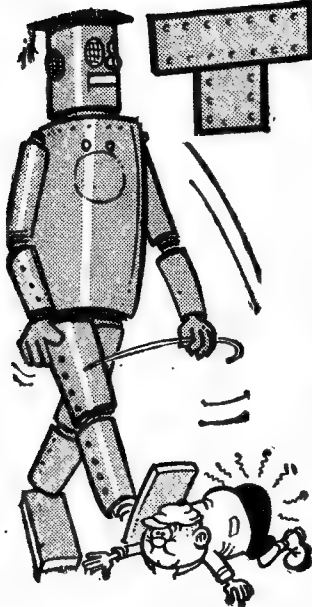
"...HE SUCCEEDED — AND LEGEND SAYS THAT THE GREAT SEA KING HIMSELF PUT A CURSE UPON OUR TRIBE. VOWED VENGEANCE UPON ALL DESCENDANTS OF THE ROMANY CALLED DARBO..."



WHAT AND WHERE IS THIS STRANGE PLACE OF PERIL? IS FISHBOY DOOMED? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

TIN TEACHER'S ON THE MOVE AGAIN TODAY ... THROUGH TIME!

TIN TEACHER



THE BOYS ARE PAYING FOR THEIR MEDDLING WAYS! CAN THEY PUT THINGS RIGHT NEXT MONDAY?



HURRY FOR THIS EXCITING HOLIDAY READING!

MISTAKEN IDENTITY No. 373

If Top Sergeant Ironside's reputation as a tough veteran had been forged in the white-hot cauldron of war, then why did his own men brand him a coward?

THE BRAVE AND THE DAMNED No. 374

He believed that he had been called to be a great leader of men. Nothing would stand in the way of his destiny—not even other men's lives.

MURDER MISSION No. 375

Perhaps Major Mingo did expect too much from his men. But in the final battle he proved he could be merciless even to himself.

COMRADES IN ARMS No. 376

The Commandos were tough and ruthless, experts in the art of modern warfare. But only when they fought as a team could they hope to survive.



BATTLE PICTURE LIBRARY

Four all-action titles the third Monday of every month

1/- each (U.K. price only). Get them **TODAY** from newsagents and booksellers everywhere.

STARTS NOW! THE PICTURE-SERIAL YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! HERE'S THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH...

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



PROFESSOR CRABBE ● "SMILER" SMITH ● "RED" O'RORK ● WILLY EVANS ● SAMMY GREIG

LIGHTNING FORKED THE BLACK SKY AS THE SMALL VESSEL WAS TOSSED LAZILY ABOUT ON THE FOAMING SEAS...



NO SHIP UNDER A THOUSAND TONS COULD HAVE SURVIVED SUCH A STORM! AS THE VESSEL STARTED TO SUBMERGE, THE DESPERATE BID FOR SURVIVAL BEGAN...



SHE'S GOING UNDER...

JUST THEN, SAMMY LET OUT AN EXCITED YELL...

LOOK.. AN ISLAND!

FOUR OF THE PASSENGERS, ORPHAN BOYS WHO HAD BEEN ON THEIR WAY TO SPEND A FEW MONTHS IN AN AUSTRALIAN ORPHANAGE, MANAGED TO KEEP TOGETHER...

THEY CLAMBERED ABOARD THE LIFEBOAT, AND EVENTUALLY SLEPT! NEXT MORNING, THE SEAS WERE CALM AND THE SUN WAS BRIGHT...

PHEW! WELL, AT LEAST WE'RE GETTING A BIT O' SUNSHINE! WONDER 'OW LONG WE BEEN DRIFTIN'?

COR LUMME! THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE KNOWN O' WILLY TO BE WRONG!

SAMMY, RED, WILLY... DON'T 'ANG ABOUT!



WHAT A WAY TO START A HOLIDAY...

ABOUT SIX HOURS, I THINK! UNFORTUNATELY, IF MY GEOGRAPHY'S CORRECT, WE'RE HUNDREDS OF MILES FROM THE NEAREST LAND!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? START ROWING!

COO! JUST LIKE ROBINSON CRUSOE, AIN'T IT?



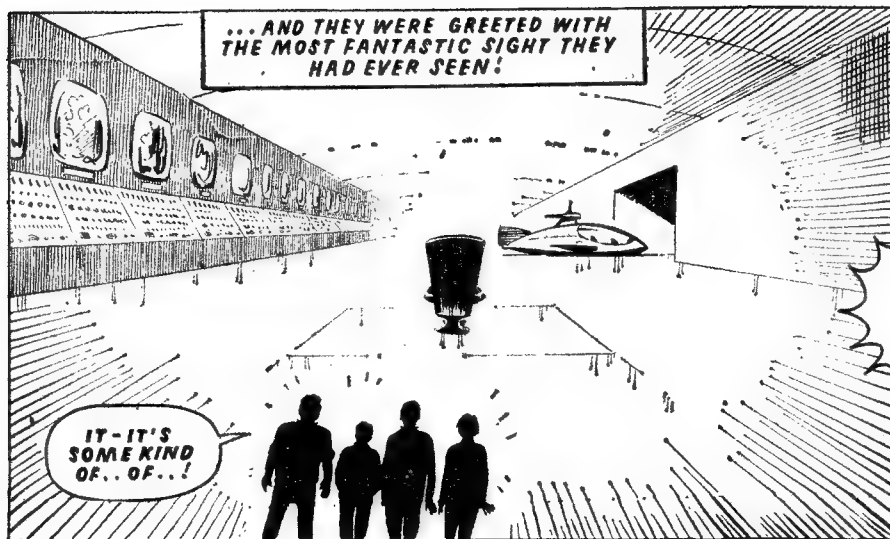
EVEN AFTER THEIR ORDEAL IN THE SEA, THE BOYS WERE GIVEN NO RESPITE!



THERE WAS NO SIGN OF LIFE IN THE HUT, YET SENSATIONS WERE IN STORE!



SUDDENLY A LIGHT AS BRIGHT AS THE SUN ITSELF SEARED THE BOYS' EYES...

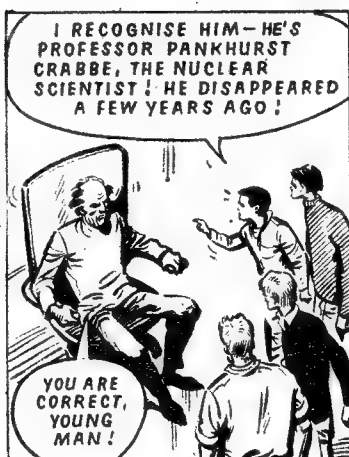


...AND THEY WERE GREETED WITH THE MOST FANTASTIC SIGHT THEY HAD EVER SEEN!

THE HIGH-BACKED SWIVEL CHAIR IN THE CENTRE OF THE AMAZING CHAMBER SWUNG ROUND...

CONGRATULATIONS! YOU ARE THE FIRST VISITORS TO ARRIVE AND REMAIN ON HERMIT CRABBE'S ISLAND!

IT-IT'S SOME KIND OF... OF...!



I RECOGNISE HIM- HE'S PROFESSOR PANKHURST CRABBE, THE NUCLEAR SCIENTIST! HE DISAPPEARED A FEW YEARS AGO!

YOU ARE CORRECT, YOUNG MAN!



THOSE WAR-MONGERING FOOLS EXPECTED ME TO CREATE BOMBS, MISSILES... FIENDISH DEVICES TO HARM MANKIND! BUT I ESCAPED THEM AND CAME HERE! I CONSTRUCTED ROBOTS THAT HELPED ME BUILD ALL THIS... A HEADQUARTERS FOR THE FURTHERANCE OF PEACE!



THESE MONITOR SCREENS SHOW EVERY TROUBLE SPOT ON EARTH! I HAVE INVENTED EQUIPMENT FAR BEYOND MAN'S WILDEST DREAMS TO COMBAT THIS STRIFE! ALL I HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR ARE HUMANS CAPABLE OF AIDING ME- AND NOW I HAVE FOUND THEM...



...YOU! I HAVE FOLLOWED YOUR PROGRESS FROM THE SHIPWRECK, THE INGENUITY, COURAGE AND RESOURCEFULNESS THAT ENABLED YOU TO OVERCOME THE ISLAND'S DEFENCES! YOU WILL BECOME... CRABBE'S CRUSADERS OF PEACE!

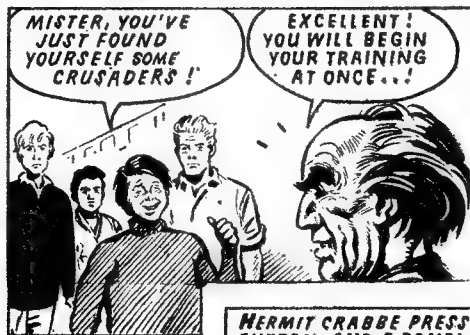


THIS BLOKE SEEMS OKAY- I'LL GO ALONG WITH 'IM IF YOU LOT DO!

WE HAVE NO PARENTS TO WORRY ABOUT US AND WE'LL BE FIGHTING FOR A GOOD CAUSE... YOU CAN COUNT ME IN!

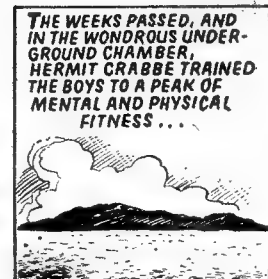
ME, TOO!

...AND ME!



MISTER, YOU'VE JUST FOUND YOURSELF SOME CRUSADERS!

EXCELLENT! YOU WILL BEGIN YOUR TRAINING AT ONCE...



THE WEEKS PASSED, AND IN THE WONDROUS UNDERGROUND CHAMBER, HERMIT CRABBE TRAINED THE BOYS TO A PEAK OF MENTAL AND PHYSICAL FITNESS...



I HAVE TAUGHT YOU ALL I CAN! YOU ARE READY FOR YOUR FIRST MISSION!



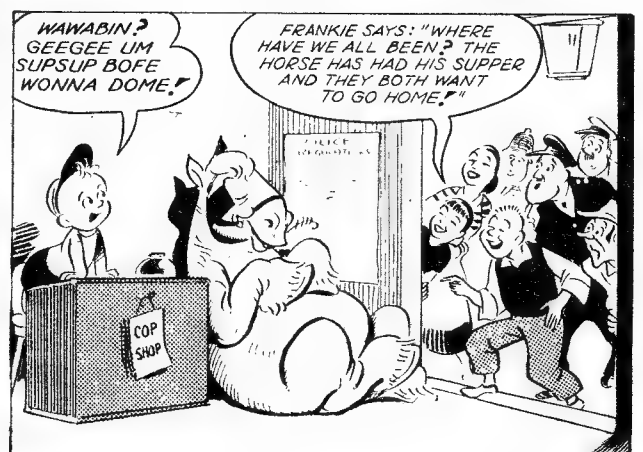
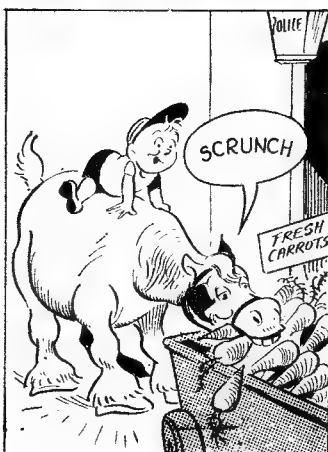
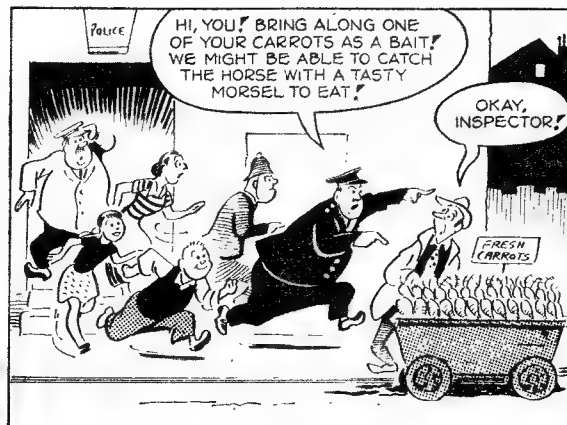
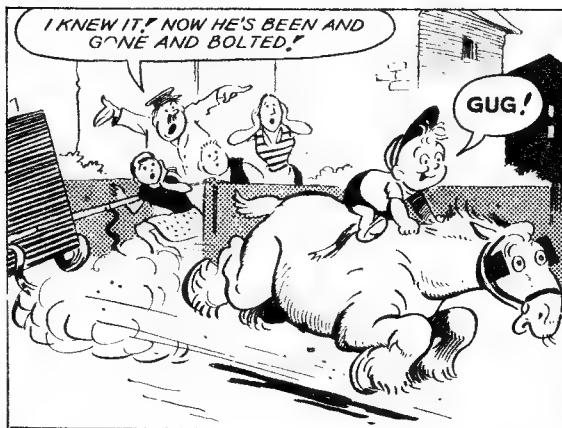
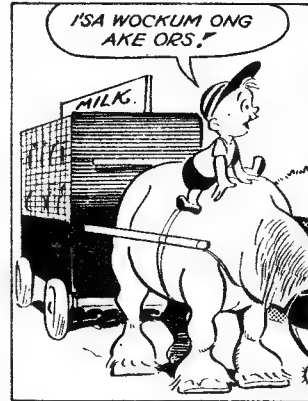
HERMIT CRABBE PRESSED A BUTTON, AND A PANEL SLID BACK ON THE CHAMBER WALL...

THIS IS THE PACIFIC ISLAND OF CORTANGO! FOR YEARS ITS PEOPLE HAVE SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF A CRUEL AND MERCILESS DICTATOR! YOU, MY YOUNG FRIENDS, ARE GOING TO PUT THAT RIGHT!

WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME OF THE CRUSADERS' FIRST FIGHT AGAINST INJUSTICE? SEE NEXT WEEK!

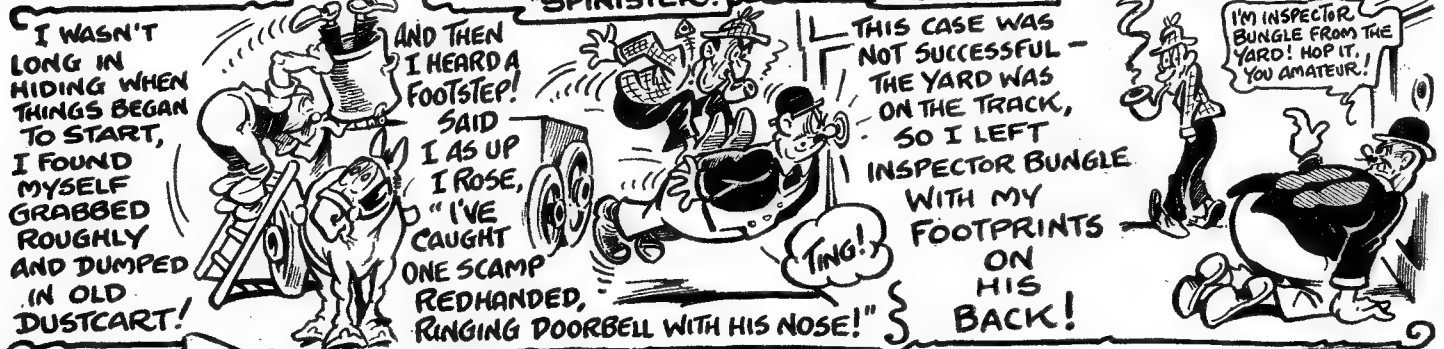
DON'T SAY "NEIGH" TO FUN! LAUGH YOURSELF "HORSE" WITH...

The HAPPY FAMILY



MORE FAMILY FROLICS NEXT MONDAY! ORDER "BUSTER and GIGGLE" IN ADVANCE!

POTTY POEM



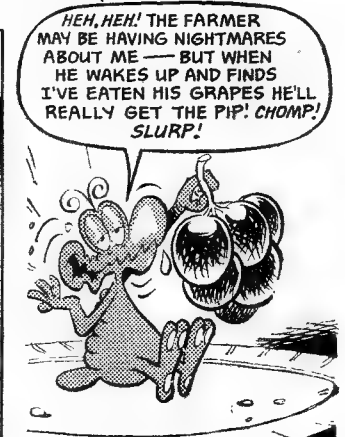
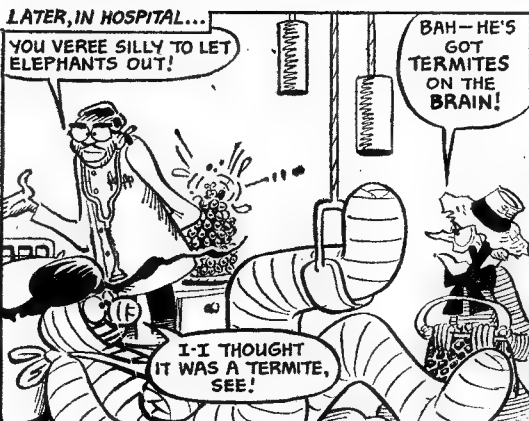
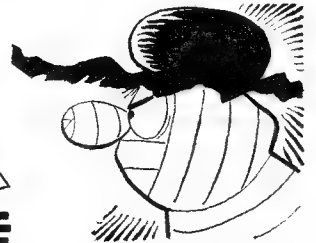
LOOK OUT FOR ANOTHER POTTY POEM SOON, CHUMS! IT'LL GUARANTEE A LAUGH!

CRUNCHER HAS ELEPHANTS ON HIS SIDE TODAY... HAVE YOU EVER "HERD" OF SUCH A THING?



CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



MORE MIRTH WHEN THE TRAVELLING COMPANIONS CONTINUE THEIR WORLD TOUR NEXT MONDAY!

THE INVENTOR MUST BE A "QUACK"-POT... JUST LOOK AT HIS DUCK-POWERED CAR!



The HOUSE of DOLMANN



Follow the exciting adventures of the ace crime-fighter and his incredible puppets in...

VALIANT
ON SALE EVERY MONDAY-7d.

SUBBUTEO TABLE SOCCER

THE REPLICA OF ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

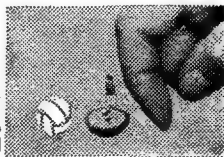


Here is a game where victory or defeat depends upon the skill of the player with fingertip control. COMPLETE with goals, balls etc. and teams available in all League Club colours. Played with 22 miniature men. All the thrills of real League Cup and International Football: dribbling, corner and penalty kicks, offside, goal saves, etc.

PRICES 10/11, 19/11, 49/11

NEW SUBBUTEO CONTINENTAL

editions with 00 Scale Teams, hand-painted in all League colours, on duotone coloured bases, etc.



INTERNATIONAL 119/11
FLOODLIGHTING 92/11
CLUB 63/11 DISPLAY 29/11

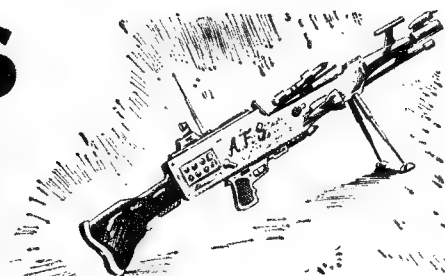
Please ask at your local Sports or Toyshop or Department Store. In case of difficulty write for literature and list of stockists to:

SUBBUTEO (Dept 58) Langton Green Tunbridge Wells, Kent.

DIRK HAMMOND SET OFF ON A TREASURE HUNT, UNAWARE HIS RIVAL WAS AHEAD IN THE RACE!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. On the island of Samana, ruthless Benjamin Scaffold was convinced that the second half of a treasure map was aboard a sunken galleon. He stole the Marvels' Aqua-bus and set off to reach the wreck before Dirk Hammond...

HAH, HAH, HAAAAA!

LOOK, DAD... I CAN SEE MR. HAMMOND WAVING TO THE AQUA-BUS! HE MUST THINK THAT IT'S US ABOARD IT!

BENJAMIN SCAFFOLD LAUGHED TRIUMPHANTLY AS HE TURNED TOWARDS DEVIL'S COVE...

FOOLS! BEFORE YOUR LUMBERING VESSEL REACHES THE COVE, I WILL ALREADY BE SEARCHING THE WRECK FOR THE OTHER HALF OF THE MAP! THE TREASURE WILL BE MINE... MINE!

IT WAS DIRK HAMMOND'S DAUGHTER, JANIE, WHO CAME RACING UP! THE SCIENTIST QUICKLY EXPLAINED WHAT HAD HAPPENED...

... SO WE'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH YOUR FATHER, JANIE, AND WARN HIM ABOUT SCAFFOLD!

WELL, IT'S NO USE LOOKING FOR A SPEEDBOAT IN SAMANA, DR. MARVEL! THEY'VE ALL BEEN HIRED OUT TO THE TOURISTS!

MICKY... DR. MARVEL! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

MEANWHILE, ADRIAN MARVEL LEAPED INTO ACTION...

COME ON, MICKY! WE'VE GOT TO GET THE USE OF SOME KIND OF SPEEDBOAT! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF—!

THE GIRL LED THE WAY TO A NEARBY BOATHOUSE...

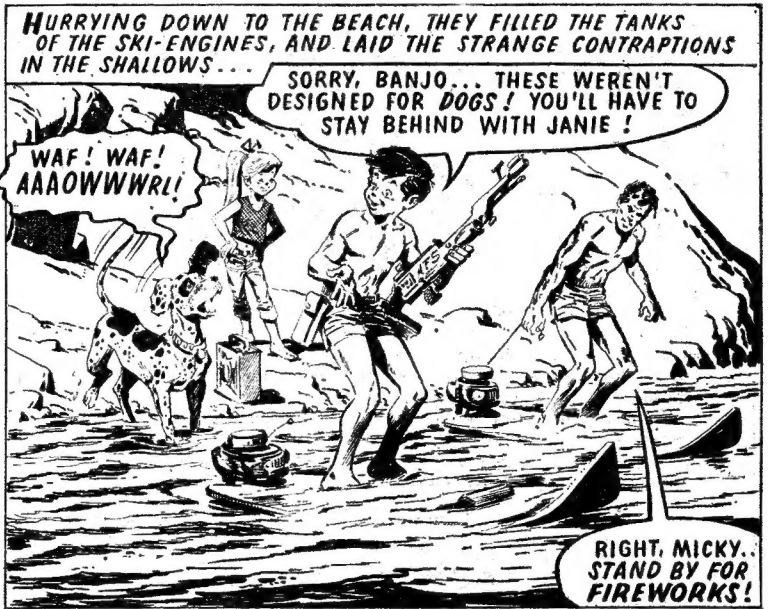
BUT YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN INVENT THINGS, YOU KNOW! DAD'S BEEN WORKING ON SOMETHING THAT MIGHT BE JUST WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!

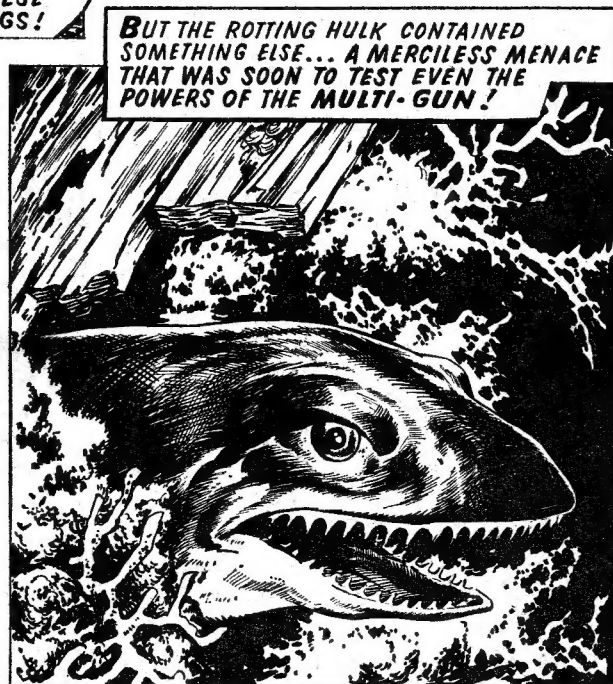
AND WHAT'S THAT, YOUNG LADY?

G-GOSH! THEY...THEY LOOK LIKE GIANT, MOTOR-POWERED WATER-SKIS!

THEY ARE! THE TROUBLE IS, DAD HASN'T HAD TIME TO TRY THEM OUT YET!

THE MARVELS RUSHED SEAWARDS... RIDING THE WAVES ON REVOLUTIONARY WATER-SKIS!

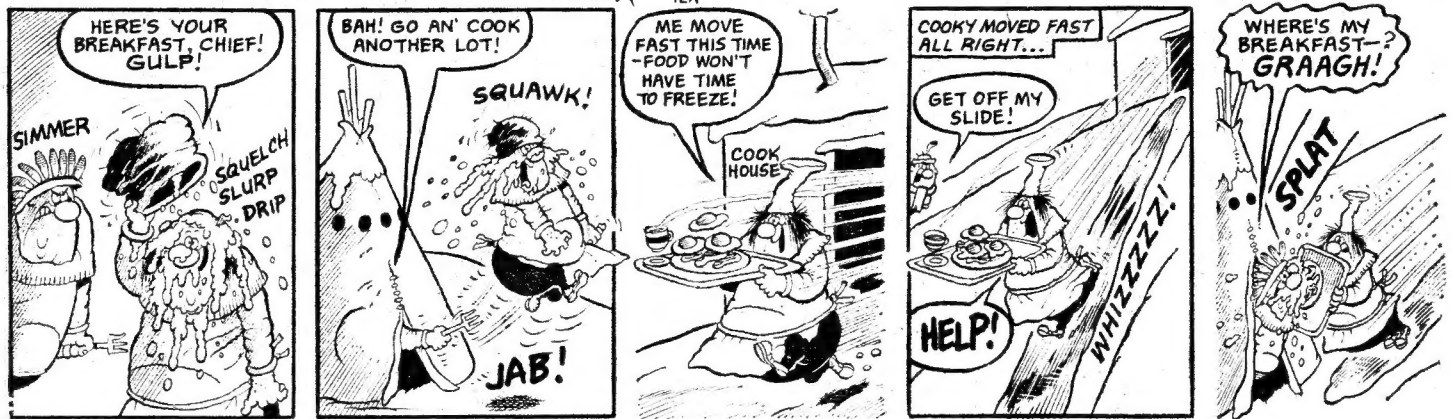


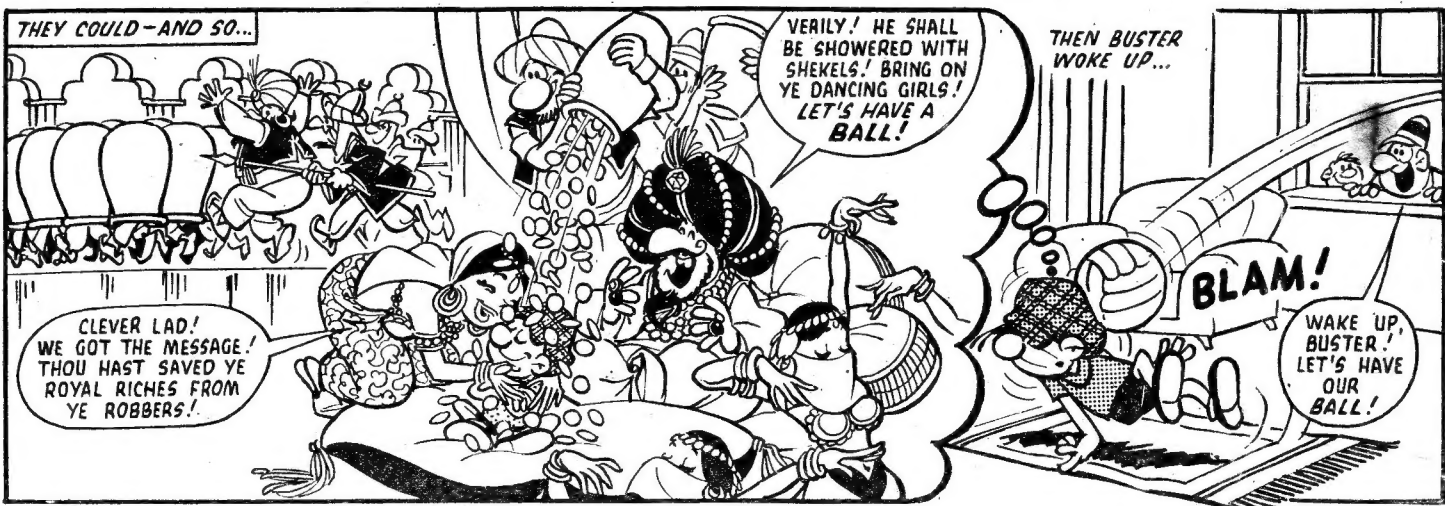
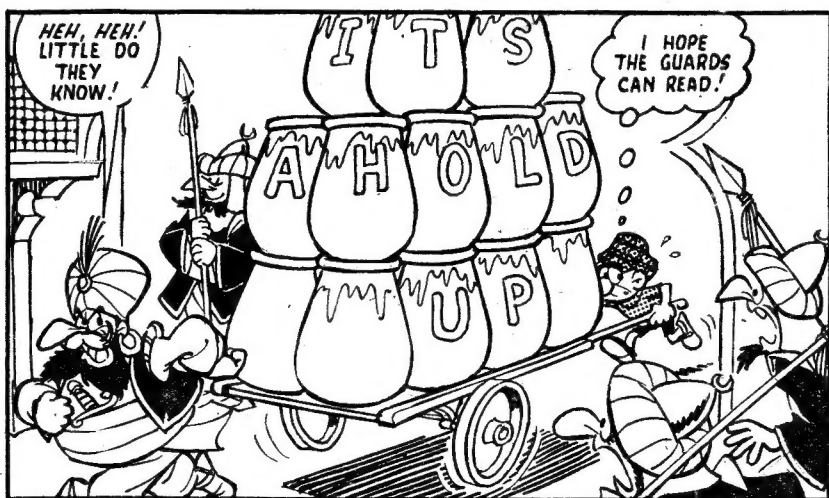


WHAT IS THIS UNDERSEA GIANT? WILL IT CAUSE DISASTER TO THE TREASURE SEEKERS? SEE NEXT WEEK!

BIG CHIEF

POW WOW





BUSTER CALLS THE TUNE WHEN HE DREAMS OF MEETING ROBIN HOOD'S MERRY BAND NEXT WEEK!

Published every Monday by I.P.C. Magazines Ltd., Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4. BUSTER and GIGGLE must not be sold at more than the recommended selling price shown on the cover. Printed in England by Fleetway Printers. Sole Agents: Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch, Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency, Ltd.; Rhodesia, Zambia and Malawi, Kingstons, Ltd. Subscription Rates: £3.0.0 for 12 months, £1.10.0 for 6 months. All rights reserved and reproduction without permission strictly forbidden. —Saturday, 4th January 1969